

Buster Brown

COMIC BOOK

NO.
43



WATCH FOR ANDY DEVINE AND THE
BUSTER BROWN GANG ON TV

THE BON MARCHE PALACE

SEATTLE
NORTH GATE

TACOMA
EVERETT



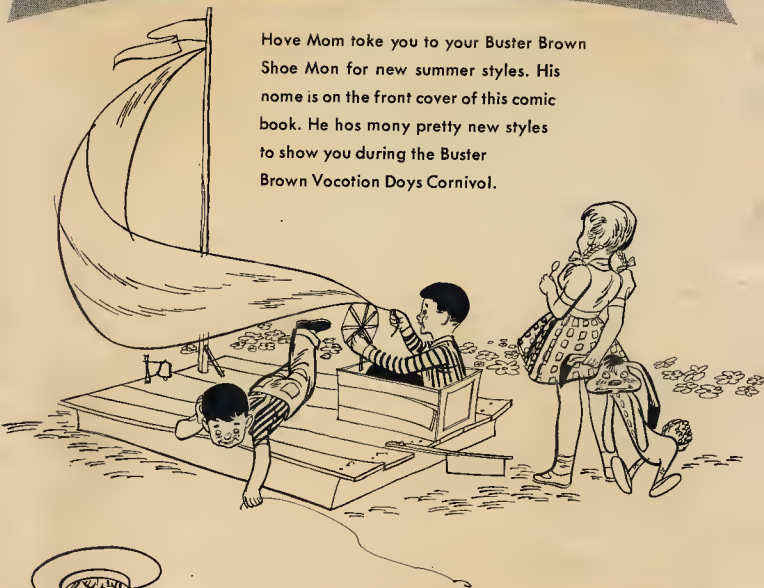


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

BUSTER BROWN

VACATION DAYS CARNIVAL

Have Mom take you to your Buster Brown
Shoe Mon for new summer styles. His
nome is on the front cover of this comic
book. He hos many pretty new styles
to show you during the Buster
Brown Vocotion Doys Cornivol.



**ALWAYS LOOK FOR THIS PICTURE OF BUSTER BROWN AND TIGE
IN YOUR NEW SHOES TO BE SURE YOU'RE GETTING GENUINE
BUSTER BROWNS.**

SEAN

and the
**LITTLE
PEOPLE**



IT'S A BEAUTIFUL GLEN IN OLD IRELAND MANY YEARS AGO. AN IRISH LAD LIES IN THE SOFT GRASS AND THINKS OVER HIS PROBLEM. HIS NAME IS SEAN O'DONNELL, AND HE IS QUITE UNHAPPY.....

AWURRA! SOME PEOPLE HAVE SO MUCH-AND OTHERS HAVE SO LITTLE! MOTHER MUST WORK SO HARD TO MAKE ENDS MEET, AND FATHER LABORS SUCH LONG HOURS IN THE PEAT BOGS. IF ONLY I COULD HELP THEM IN SOME WAY!

THEN WHY NOT CALL UPON **US**, SEAN O'DONNELL?

WH- WHO ARE YOU?

SURELY YOU, AN IRISH LAD, HAVE HEARD OF THE **LITTLE PEEPLE**? WE ARE OF THE FAIRIES!

YES, AND WE HEARD YOU SAY YOU'RE IN TROUBLE. WELL, IF YOU HELP **US**- THEN WE'LL HELP **YOU**!



AND THEN MALEE TOLD SEAN O'DONNELL THEIR STORY...

BUT HOW COULD I, A HUMAN, HELP THE LITTLE PEOPLE? AND HOW COULD YOU HELP ME?

OH, WE COULD HELP YOU EASILY! ALL YOU NEED IS MONEY! WELL THEN... WE COULD GIVE YOU A GREAT BAG OF GOLD!

...AND ALL YOU DO TO HELP US IS... CLIMB A TREE...!

YOU SEE, I OWN A MAGIC GOLDEN BELT. BUT WHILE I BATHED IN A FLOWER FILLED WITH FRESH DEW, A GREAT CROW FLEW DOWN AND STOLE IT! THEN HE CARRIED MY MAGIC GOLDEN BELT TO HIS NEST... AND WE SIMPLY CAN'T CLIMB A GREAT TREE AND FACE A DANGEROUS CROW... SO WE NEED THE HELP OF A **HUMAN** LIKE YOU!

AHA! I'LL GLADLY HELP YOU. I'M NOT AFRAID OF CROWS- AND I CAN CLIMB ANY TREE IN IRELAND!

GOOD! WE'LL CALL SOME OF OUR FRIENDS-- THE MOURNING DOVES- AND THEY'LL CARRY US TO THE CROW'S TREE!



WHY, HOW COULD I
RIDE ON THE BACK
OF A BIRD? EVEN
THE GREAT EAGLE
COULDN'T CARRY **ME!**

BUT HE COULD
IF YOU WERE
AS SMALL AS
WE! SO WE'LL
JUST HAVE
TO MAKE YOU
SMALL!

SEE, SEAN...
YON WHITE
FLOWER-'TIS
FILLED WITH
THE NECTAR
OF THE FAIRIES!
DRINK IT, LAD!
DRINK IT!

OH-LOOK, DURVA!
HE'S DRINKING IT-
HE'LL BE MADE
TINY IN A MOMENT!
WE'D BETTER
CALL OUR
FRIENDS!

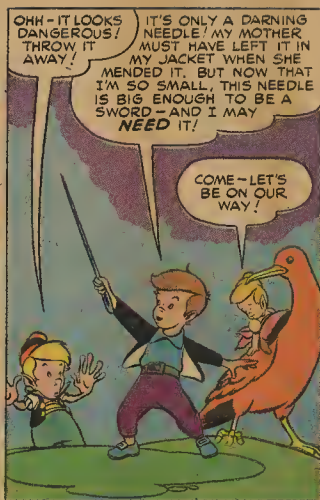
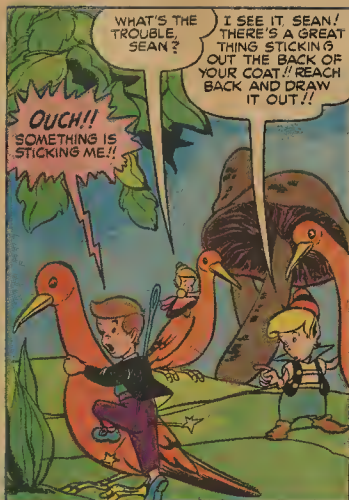
EEEEEEEEEE

OH- I'M SHRINKING!
I'M- I'M GETTING
SMALLER!

SAY- NOW I'M
AS TINY AS YOU
TWO! -AND I
COULD RIDE ON
A BIRD'S BACK!

VERY WELL-
HERE ARE OUR
BIRDS! MOUNT
YOURS! SEAN
O'DONNELL-
AND WE'LL FLY
TO THE CROW'S
NEST!

AND LET'S
HURRY! I'M
ANXIOUS
TO GET
BACK MY
MAGIC
GOLDEN
BELT!



AND THEN... THEY'RE OFF TO THE CROW'S TREE...





SO- HE'S A HUMAN.
EH? I HATE HUMANS!!
THEY STEP ON US
SPIDERS- THEY
HURT US! YET
WE'RE THEIR BEST
FRIENDS- WE EAT
THE ANNOYING
INSECTS! AND NOW-
AT LAST- HERE'S
A HUMAN MY
SIZE- THAT I
CAN LICK!!
GARRRR!!

NO--
SPIRRA!
NO!

LET HIM COME!
SEAN
O'DONNELL'S
AFRAID OF
NO SPIDER-
BIG OR LITTLE!

WAIT!! HE'S OUR
FRIEND, SPIRRA!

...SPIRRA THE SPIDER ANGRILY
LEAPS AT SEAN... BUT THE BOY
IS READY WITH HIS TRUSTY
DARNING NEEDLE....



...BUT SEAN RECOVERS, AND SPIRRA
RETREATS BEFORE THE SHARP POINT
OF THE LAD'S NEEDLE....

THE FIGHT IS ON!! SPIRRA POUNDS
SEAN WITH HIS MANY FEET- AND
SEAN IS FORCED BACK...



SWISH!
THUMP!
SWOOSH!

OUCH!
THAT THING
IS SHARP!



SPIRRA SURRENDERS AND PLEADS WITH SEAN TO BE FRIENDS....

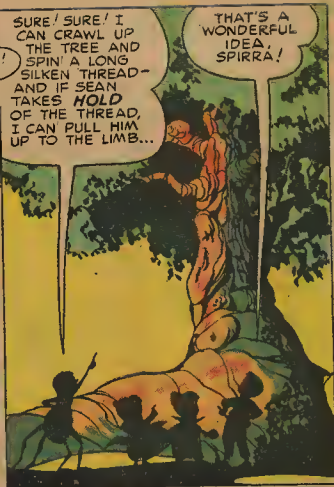
YOU HAVE DEFEATED ME! PLEASE HAVE MERCY ON ME! CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS?

SURE WE CAN! I'LL BE GLAD TO BE YOUR FRIEND!

THAT'S WONDERFUL! NOW MAYBE SPIRRA CAN HELP US GET THE MAGIC GOLDEN BELT FROM THE CROW'S NEST!

SURE! SURE! I CAN CRAWL UP THE TREE AND SPIN A LONG SILKEN THREAD- AND IF SEAN TAKES **HOLD** OF THE THREAD, I CAN PULL HIM UP TO THE LIMB...

THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, SPIRRA!



AND SOON- SEAN REACHES TO GET HOLD OF THE END OF SPIRRA'S LONG SILKEN THREAD..

AND HIGH IN THE TREE, SPIRRA PULLS SEAN UP TO THE CROW'S NEST....



BUT AS SEAN STANDS SAFELY ON THE TOP OF THE TREE NEAR THE CROW'S NEST, SPIRRA POINTS TO SOMETHING FLYING TOWARD THEM...

OH-HH - LOOK! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE! HERE COMES THE MEAN OLD CROW!! CROWS EAT SPIDERS! - AND I'M A SPIDER!

BUT I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANY OLD CROW!!

YOU GO ON DOWN, SPIRRA! I'LL GET THE MAGIC BELT AND FOLLOW YOU!



OH-HH! THERE IT IS! - MALEE'S GOLDEN MAGIC BELT!! - IT'S THE ONE THING THAT WILL MAKE ME BIG AGAIN!!

BUT - THE ANGRY CROW SPIES SEAN!!



THE BIG BIRD GETS READY TO ATTACK
THE NEST ROBBER!!



SEAN WHIPS HIS NEEDLE SWORD WILDLY
AS THE CROW POUNCES ON HIM...



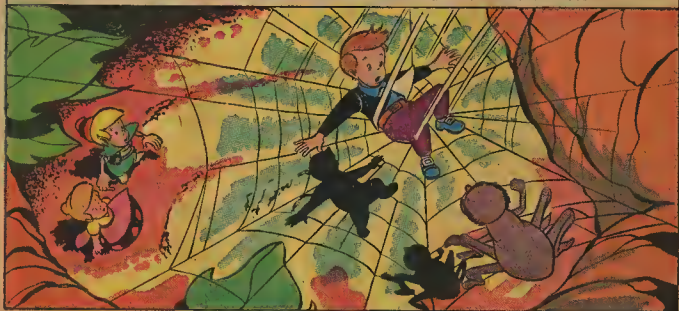
AND THE ANGRY BIG BIRD GRASPS
SEAN'S NEEDLE SWORD AND BENDS
IT LIKE A BLADE OF GRASS!!



THE CROW WINS THE BATTLE... AND SEAN
IS SENT TUMBLING FROM THE NEST...



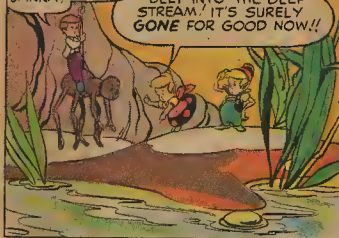
BUT SEAN HAS TYPICAL IRISH LUCK— FOR HIS FRIEND SPIRRA THE SPIDER HAS QUICKLY WOVEN A SAFETY NET THAT CATCHES THE FALLING LAD.....



AND SPIRRA LOWERS SEAN TO THE GROUND ON HIS BACK....

YOU'VE CERTAINLY SAVED MY LIFE, SPIRRA!

BUT SEAN! YOU DROPPED MY MAGIC BELT INTO THE DEEP STREAM! IT'S SURELY GONE FOR GOOD NOW!!



OH— AND I'M TOO LITTLE TO BE ABLE TO SWIM OUT INTO THAT STRONG STREAM! I'D BE TOSSED AROUND LIKE A CORK!

HOW WILL WE EVER GET OUT THERE WITHOUT A BOAT?

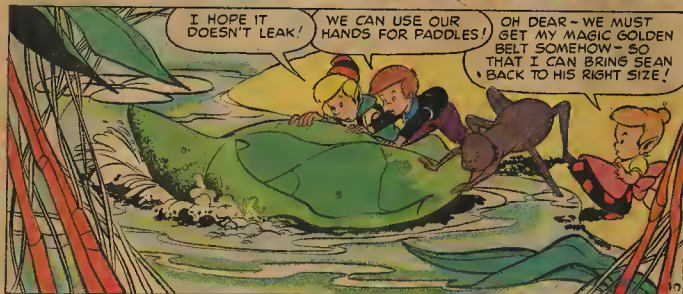
SAY!! A BIG MAPLE LEAF MAKES A DANDY BOAT! COME ON— LET'S LAUNCH ONE!



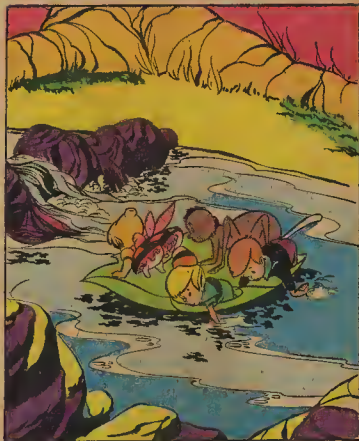
I HOPE IT DOESN'T LEAK!

WE CAN USE OUR HANDS FOR PADDLES!

OH DEAR— WE MUST GET MY MAGIC GOLDEN BELT SOMEHOW— SO THAT I CAN BRING SEAN BACK TO HIS RIGHT SIZE!

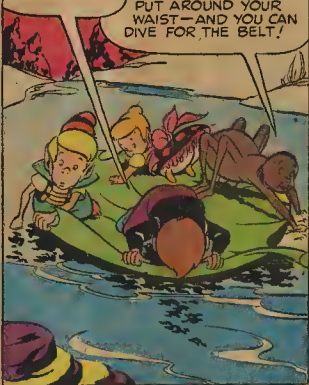


...AND THE GOOD SHIP "MAPLE LEAF" CARRIES ITS LITTLE CREW OUT INTO THE STREAM...



STOP PADDLING! I SEE THE BELT!- IT'S RIGHT DOWN THERE! HOLD THE BOAT!!

GOOD WORK, SEAN! KEEP YOUR EYE ON IT- AND I'LL SPIN A THREAD- LINE THAT YOU CAN PUT AROUND YOUR WAIST- AND YOU CAN DIVE FOR THE BELT!



HERE! I GO!

OH- WHAT A BRAVE LAD SEAN IS!

JUST JERK ON THE LINE WHEN YOU'RE READY TO COME UP, SEAN! AND DON'T BE AFRAID- MY LINES NEVER BREAK!

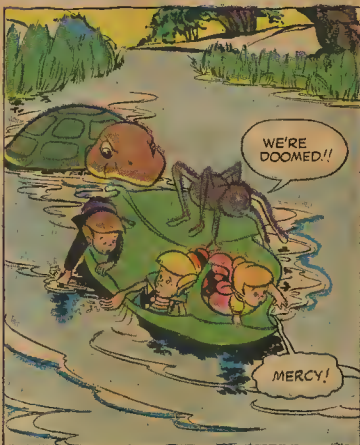


... AND IN A JIFFY SEAN HAS THE MAGIC GOLDEN BELT!





BUT THE LITTLE MAPLE LEAF BOAT CAN'T ESCAPE THE MONSTROUS TURTLE!



AND WITH A MIGHTY POKE THE BIG TURTLE TOSSES THE TINY LEAF BOAT AND ITS CREW HIGH IN THE AIR!



BUT QUICKLY MALEE HAS MADE A WISH ON HER MAGIC BELT, AND SEAN BEGINS TO GROW...

HEY! I'M GETTING BIGGER - AND BIGGER!

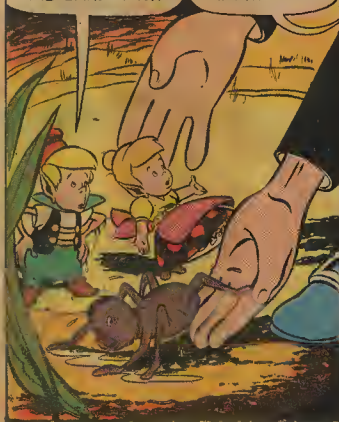


GOSH - I'M BACK TO MY REGULAR SIZE AND YOU ARE ALL SO TINY! GET AWAY FROM MY FRIENDS, MISTER TURTLE!



...AND NOW SEAN - IT'S OUR TURN TO KEEP OUR PART OF THE BARGAIN....

BUT YOU GOOD LITTLE FRIENDS DON'T OWE ME ANYTHING -



OH YES WE DO! HERE'S THE GOLD WE PROMISED YOU AT THE START FOR GETTING BACK MY MAGIC BELT!

GOLD!! A WHOLE BAG OF IT!! YOU WONDERFUL LITTLE PEOPLE! NOW I CAN GIVE MY FATHER AND MOTHER ALL THE THINGS THEY'D DREAMED OF!



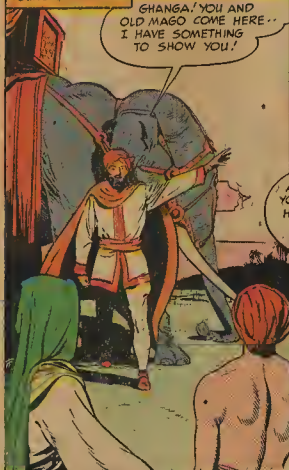
The GORILLA GOD



OUR STORY TAKES PLACE IN INDIA ... TWO FIGURES STAND BEFORE THE GREAT ELEPHANT CALLED TEELA. ONE IS THE YOUTH GHANGA, WHO IS A MAHOUT (OR ONE WHO HAS CHARGE OF AN ELEPHANT) AND THE OTHER FIGURE IS OLD MAGO, A WOMAN SERVANT. THEY NOW WATCH THE APPROACH OF THEIR MASTER, THE YOUNG MAHARAJAH OF BAKORE, WHOSE ELEPHANT TRAIN BRINGS HIM BACK FROM A VISIT TO BOMBAY.

THE MAHARAJAH DISMOUNTS AND ADDRESSES YOUNG GHANGA.

GHANGA! YOU AND OLD MAGO COME HERE-- I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!



A MONKEY, EXCELLENCY! YOU'VE BROUGHT A GREAT HANUMAN MONKEY! IT IS BIGGER THAN THREE MEN!



NO, GHANGA--IT IS NO HANUMAN MONKEY. IT IS A GREAT **GORILLA** THAT COMES FROM AFRICA. AND YOU, OLD MAGO--YOU COME NEARER THE CAGE BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL THAT THIS POWERFUL BRUTE CANNOT REACH YOU. HIS ARMS ARE VERY LONG!

I HAVE BROUGHT THIS GORILLA HERE TO TRY TO TEACH OUR PEOPLE A LESSON, YOU KNOW HOW THE HINDU VILLAGERS SUFFER BECAUSE THEY BELIEVE THE HANUMAN MONKEY TO BE A SACRED CREATURE. THEY WILL ALLOW A HORDE OF THEM TO RAID THEIR VILLAGE, EAT EVERY BIT OF FOOD AND LEAVE THE PEOPLE HUNGRY. I HOPE THAT WHEN THEY SEE HOW I HAVE THIS FEROCIOUS BEAST HELD CAPTIVE IN A CAGE THAT THEY WILL REALIZE HE IS ONLY ANOTHER ANIMAL--AND NOT SOME SACRED, ALL-POWERFUL THING THAT THEY MUST FEAR!

BUT, EXCELLENCY, I AM NEVERTHELESS AFRAID OF **HANUMAN, THE MONKEY GOD**, AND HIS WRATH! IT SHOULD NOT BE SO-- BUT I CANNOT HELP THIS LIFE-LONG FEAR!



MONTHS LATER, AT THE DISTANT VILLAGE OF JHALPUR, THE HEADMAN, KAMLAT, SPEAKS TO HIS BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER, DALURA...

MY DAUGHTER, IT MAKES ME SO UNHAPPY TO KNOW THAT YOU ARE HUNGRY, AND I AM SO HELPLESS TO BRING YOU FOOD. WE ARE SO LONG WITHOUT RAIN AND THE TERRIBLE SUN DESTROYS OUR CROPS.

OUR PEOPLE SAY THAT HANUMAN, THE MONKEY GOD, HAS PUT A CURSE ON US BECAUSE THE MAHARAJAH HOLDS THE GREAT MONKEY IN A CAGE!



YES, DAUGHTER, I AM AFRAID... THEY SAY THAT THE MAHARAJAH'S CAPTIVE IS LARGER THAN SEVERAL MEN. THERE ARE MANY WHO FEAR THAT THIS PRISONER IS HANUMAN THE MONKEY GOD, **HIMSELF!**

THIS IS TERRIBLE, FATHER, ANYTHING MAY HAPPEN. CAN WE NOT REASON WITH THE MAHARAJAH TO RELEASE SUCH A THING?

I MUST DO SOMETHING-- AND I HAVE DECIDED TO **ACT** TONIGHT! I AM SENDING THE RELIABLE MAN, **SALRAM**, TO THE GROUNDS OF THE MAHARAJAH. UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, HE WILL OPEN THE CAGE AND FREE THE GREAT MONKEY! THEN PERHAPS HANUMAN WILL SPARE US, AND SEND RAIN TO SAVE OUR DYING CROPS.

A GOOD PLAN, FATHER-- AND MAY THE GOOD GOD SRI RAM GO WITH **SALRAM!**



AND NEXT MORNING THERE IS GREAT EXCITEMENT AT THE MAHARAJAH'S GROUNDS... YOUNG GHANGA HAS MADE A GRIM DISCOVERY, AND HE HAS CALLED HIS MASTER...

EXCELLENCY! SEE FOR YOURSELF! THIS IS WHAT I FOUND WHEN I CAME OUT TO THE ELEPHANT YARD. THE GORILLA'S CAGE WAS OPEN-- AND THIS MAN WAS LYING HERE DEAD!

THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE ANSWER--AN ATTEMPT WAS MADE TO **FREE** THE GORILLA, AND THIS IS THE UNHAPPY RESULT!



EXCELLENCY, I KNOW THIS DEAD MAN--HE IS **SALRAM** FROM MY OLD VILLAGE OF JHALPUR!

THAT IS THE VILLAGE OF WHICH **KAMLAT** IS THE HEADMAN, AND THEY ARE THE PEOPLE WHO BELIEVED THAT MY GORILLA CAPTIVE WAS HANUMAN, THE MONKEY GOD! THEY SENT THIS MAN TO RELEASE THE GORILLA AND HE MET HIS DEATH. **QUICKLY, GHANGA!** PUT THE HUNTING HOWDAH ON TEELA, WHILE I GET A RIFLE. THAT GORILLA MUST BE KILLED OR CAPTURED. AT ONCE!



IT IS TWO WEEKS LATER, AND WHILE THE MAHARAJAH AND GHANGA HUNT THE GORILLA, WE NOW COME UPON A SPOT IN THE DENSE JUNGLE NEAR THE VILLAGE OF JHALPUR. KAMLAT AND HIS LOVELY DAUGHTER, DALURA, GATHER LEAVES TO FEED THEIR BULLOCKS.

SEE, DAUGHTER, HOW DRY THE LEAVES ARE, EVEN THE JUNGLE SUFFERS FROM THE LACK OF RAIN.

IT IS STRANGE - I THOUGHT THAT HANUMAN WOULD SEND US MUCH RAIN WHEN WE RELEASED HIM FROM THE CAGE. BUT NOW IT SEEMS POOR SALRAM DIED IN VAIN.

QUICKLY, DAUGHTER! THROW YOURSELF UPON THE GROUND - AS THOUGH YOU WERE DEAD!

FATHER! FATHER! LOOK UP THERE! THE GREAT MONKEY! IT IS HANUMAN HIMSELF!



AND SWINGING DOWN FROM THE TREE, THE PUZZLED GORILLA SLOWLY ADVANCES ON THE MOTIONLESS FIGURES.

THE GORILLA MAKES NO HARMFUL MOVE, BUT THE TERRIFIED KAMLAT CANNOT STAND THE AWFUL SUSPENSE AND MAKES A SHRIEKING PLEA TO THE BRUTE.

OH, SACRED HANUMAN! HAVE MERCY! SPARE US! THE GOOD KING OF THE MONKEYS - I IMPORE YOU TO SPARE OUR LIVES!



BUT IN ANSWER TO THE FATHER'S PLEA, THE GORILLA SNATCHES UP THE FAINTING GIRL AND SHAMBLES OFF.



AND NEXT DAY AT THE MAHARAJAH'S PALACE, THE SADDENED FATHER TELLS OF HIS DAUGHTER'S DEATH...

... AND THUS IT WAS, EXCELLENCY, THAT MY BELOVED DAUGHTER DIED AT THE HAND OF HANUMAN THE MONKEY GOD. NOW HE HAUNTS OUR VILLAGE AND OUR TERRIFIED PEOPLE DARE NOT LEAVE THEIR HOUSES!

BUT HE COULD EASILY BE KILLED BY YOUR MANY MEN WITH THEIR WEAPONS.



NO! NO! WE COULD NOT TOUCH THE TERRIBLE MONKEY GOD, OR WE WOULD ALL DIE THE WORST KIND OF DEATHS.

NONSENSE, KAMLAT! THE BEAST IS NOT SACRED, NOR IS HE HANUMAN. HE IS AN AFRICAN GORILLA--
GHANGA! LET US SEARCH ONCE AGAIN--NOW WE KNOW WHERE TO LOOK.



SUDDENLY THE BRUTE CHANGES HIS MIND AND CRASHES THE HELPLESS FIGURE TO THE GROUND. HE TURNS HIS BACK ON THE LIMP FORM AND SWINGS OFF INTO THE DENSE JUNGLE.



AND SOON THE GREAT ELEPHANT TEELA CARRIES THE MAHARAJAH AND GHANGA INTO THE VILLAGE OF JHALPUR.

GHANGA, SEE HOW THE PEOPLE HAVE CLOSED THEIR DOORS. THERE IS NO SIGN OF LIFE ANYWHERE! THEY ARE AFRAID TO LEAVE THEIR HOUSES BECAUSE OF THE GORILLA.

THAT LARGE HOUSE AT THE END OF THE STREET IS WHERE KAMLAT LIVES. HE IS HOME BY NOW AND WE CAN SPEAK TO HIM.





GO AWAY! PLEASE GO AWAY! YOU WILL ANGER THE GREAT MONKEY... AND HE WILL KILL US ALL!

HE WILL KILL NOBODY--BECAUSE WE ARE GOING TO CAPTURE HIM! YOU NEED FEAR HIM NO LONGER!



THERE HE IS-- HE SEES US! I HAVE THE NET READY! STEADY, TEELA!



THE ELEPHANT APPROACHES... THE GORILLA RAISES HIS MASSIVE ARMS... AND THE MAHARAJAH THROWS THE WEIGHTED NET...

THE ENRAGED GORILLA AVOIDS THE NET-- THEN, AS HE BEATS THE GROUND IN FRENZIED ANGER, HIS ONE THOUGHT IS TO ATTACK HIS TORMENTERS.



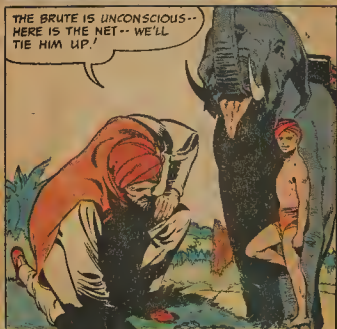
AND IN THE SAME MOTION, AND WITH A WHIP-LIKE THRUST, THE GORILLA IS DASHED TO THE GROUND...



WITH A RUSH, THE POWERFUL BRUTE COMES AT TEELA-- BUT JUNGLE INSTINCT IS STRONG IN THE GREAT ELEPHANT, AND IN A FLASH THE GORILLA IS WHISKED INTO THE AIR...

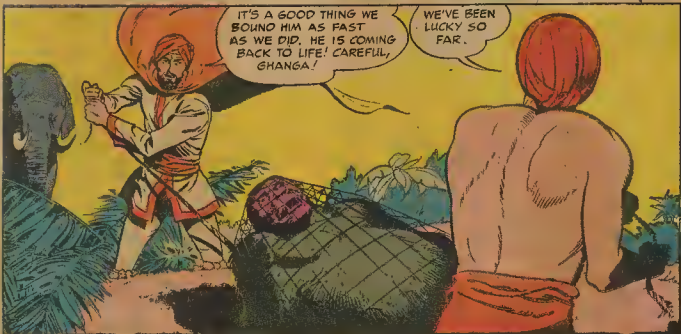


THE BRUTE IS UNCONSCIOUS-- HERE IS THE NET-- WE'LL TIE HIM UP!



IT'S A GOOD THING WE BOUND HIM AS FAST AS WE DID. HE IS COMING BACK TO LIFE! CAREFUL, GHANGA!

WE'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR.



THE GORILLA STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET AND FIGHTS FEROCIOUSLY TO FREE HIMSELF FROM THE NET BUT THE POWERFUL WEB THWARTS HIM AT EVERY TURN.



AND THEN THE MAHARAJAH SHOUTS TO THE VILLAGE PEOPLE WHO HAVE TIMIDLY REMAINED AT SOME DISTANCE FROM THE EXCITING STRUGGLE.

HEAR ME, PEOPLE OF JHALPUR! YOU SEE, WE HAVE CAPTURED THE GREAT MONKEY THAT YOU THOUGHT WAS THE SACRED HANUMAN. INSTEAD HE WAS JUST A GORILLA THAT I BROUGHT FROM AFRICA! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!



BUT, EXCELLENCY, EVER SINCE YOU PLACED THE GREAT MONKEY IN A CAGE, WE HAVE HAD NO RAIN... AS THOUGH A CURSE WAS UPON US! OUR CROPS ARE DYING AND THE MEN GROW ANGRY IN THE BELIEF THAT THE GREAT MONKEY HAS CAUSED IT!

BUT, KAMLAT - THE MONKEY WAS FREE - AND IT DIDN'T RAIN DURING THAT TIME. THAT SHOULD PROVE THAT MY HOLDING HIM CAPTIVE "HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE LACK OF RAIN."



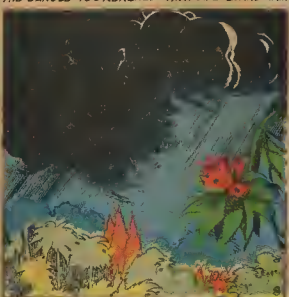
BUT THE MEN OF JHALPUR DO NOT BELIEVE THE MAHARAJAH, AND AS THEIR TEMPERS RISE THEY BEGIN TO MILL AROUND ANGRILY AND MUTTER VENGEANCE ON THE MAHARAJAH. YOUNG GHANGA SENSES DANGER AND...

HERE, EXCELLENCY! YOUR RIFLE - FOR SAFETY!

LOOK - YOU, PEOPLE - BEHIND YOU! THE DARK SKY!



AND IN ANOTHER MOMENT, A GREAT BLACK CLOUD BURSTS WITH TROPICAL SUDDENNESS, AND THE JUNGLE IS DRENCHED WITH LIFE-GIVING RAIN!



THE HAPPY VILLAGERS LET THE DRIVING RAIN BEAT UPON THEM IN JOYOUS THANKSGIVING.



AND THE MAHARAJAH ADDRESSES THE THROG.

SEE, PEOPLE OF JHALPUR - **NOW** YOU WILL BELIEVE ME! THE RAIN IS FALLING - YET THE GORILLA YOU THOUGHT WAS SO SACRED IS HELD CAPTIVE. GO TO YOUR FIELDS AND ATTEND TO YOUR CROPS..



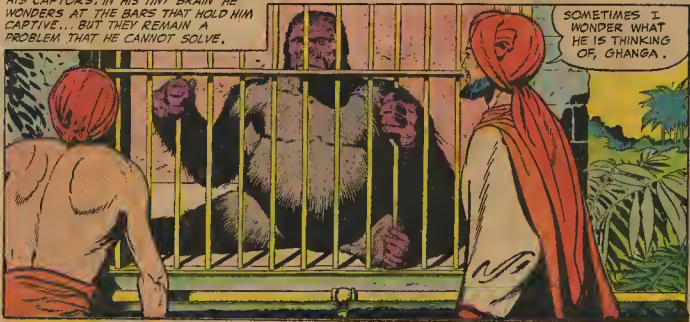
QUICKLY, GHANGA! TAKE TEFLA AND RETURN TO THE PALACE. BRING BACK HELP, AND THE CAGE FOR THE BRUTE!



YES, EXCELLENCY!



AND ONCE AGAIN IN HIS CAGE AT THE MAHARAJAH'S PALACE, THE GORILLA SITS AND STARES COLDLY AT HIS CAPTORS. IN HIS TINY BRAIN HE WONDERS AT THE BARS THAT HOLD HIM CAPTIVE... BUT THEY REMAIN A PROBLEM THAT HE CANNOT SOLVE.



SOMETIMES I WONDER WHAT HE IS THINKING OF, GHANGA.

PUMA PERIL

LITTLE FOX, A YOUNG BRAVE OF THE DAKOTA SIOUX, RETURNS FROM HIS HUNT EMPTY HANDED... BUT HE DOESN'T SEEM AT ALL WORRIED ABOUT IT.





SO YOU FELL ASLEEP, MY GRANDSON, EH? AND IF YOU ARE TOO TIRED EVEN TO HUNT MEAT FOR OUR LODGE, HOW THEN DO YOU EXPECT TO FIND A FINE PELT TO OFFER TO THE GREAT SPIRIT AT THE SUN CEREMONIES?

NOR I!

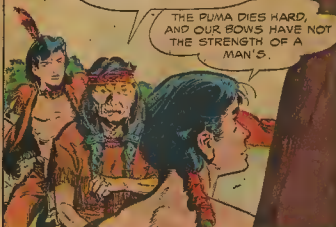
HAYAH! I HAD FORGOTTEN, I HAVE NO FINE PELT TO OFFER AS SACRIFICE



LISTEN! THE HUNTING CALL OF A PUMA!

HAYAH! THAT WOULD MAKE A FINE PELT TO OFFER AT THE SUN CEREMONIES, AND THAT PUMA SHOULD DIE, THIS MORNING ONLY, THE CHILD, SMALL PONY, WAS ATTACKED NEAR THE RIVER. HE LIES NOW NEAR DEATH IN HIS FATHER'S LODGE.

THE PUMA DIES HARD, AND OUR BOWS HAVE NOT THE STRENGTH OF A MAN'S.



GRANDMOTHER, HOW STRONG IS THE MEDICINE OF THE PUMA?

THE MEDICINE WOULD BE VERY STRONG. I KNOW WHAT IS IN MY GRANDSON'S MIND. IF YOU AND STRONG BOW HUNT THE PUMA TOGETHER

AND KILL IT THEN TOGETHER YOU CAN OFFER THE PELT TO THE GREAT SPIRIT.

IT IS A GOOD PLAN, LITTLE FOX.



EARLY THE NEXT DAY LITTLE FOX AND STRONG BOW START OUT TO SEEK THE TRACKS OF THE MARAUDING PUMA.

HERE IS A GOOD PLACE TO LEAVE THE HORSES, STRONG BOW.

THE PUMA LOVES THE FLESH OF HORSES. AS YOU SAY, IT IS BEST WE HUNT ON FOOT.



BUT FOR ALL THEIR CAUTION THE TWO INDIAN BOYS ARE NOT UNOBSERVED. LIKE A TAWNY SHADOW THE GREAT PUMA SEEKS AND FINDS THE REASON FOR THE LIGHT SOUNDS WHICH REACH HER KEEN EARS.



GO CAUTIOUSLY, STRONG BOW. I AM SURE THE SOUND I HEARD WAS THE SNARL OF THE PUMA.

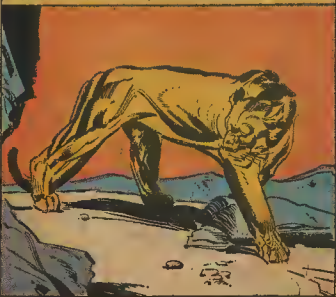


SEE, STRONG BOW, THESE TRACKS ARE FRESH. A BIT OF SAND JUST FELL INTO THIS TRACK.

YES. AND THE TOE MARKS ARE DEEPER THAN THE PADS. THE ANIMAL WAS RUNNING. WE MUST HAVE SURPRISED IT.



THE BOYS GUESSED RIGHTLY. BUT NOW, THE PUMA, WILY BEAST THAT IT IS, LEADS THEM A CHASE.



HAYAH! I THOUGHT SURELY WE HAD WORKED THE PUMA THIS WAY AND WE WOULD FIND HIM OUT IN THE OPEN.

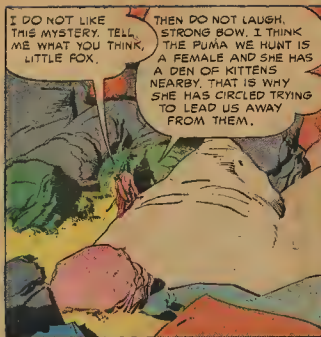
AS I DID. NOW WE MUST SEARCH AGAIN.



WE HAVE FOUND THE NEW TRAIL, I'M SURE.

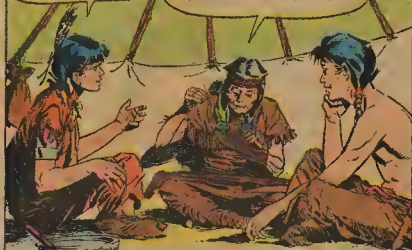
STRONG BOW, SOMETHING IS WRONG. WE HAVE BEEN IN THIS PLACE BEFORE. THE PUMA LEADS US IN A GREAT CIRCLE.





...AND SO WE DID NOT TOUCH THE WHITE PUMA KITTEN, GRANDMOTHER. WILL YOU TELL US ABOUT THE WHITE ONES?

YES, FOR INDEED MANY OF OUR PEOPLE BELIEVE THE WHITE ONES TO BE THE FAVORED OF THE GREAT SPIRIT, FOR TRULY THEY ARE MARKED WITH THE WHITENESS OF PURITY.



"THE WHITE ONES ARE SELDOM SEEN. YET FROM TIME TO TIME ONE OF THESE STRANGERS APPEARS AMONG THE BUFFALO, THE ANTELOPE, THE DEER, THE PUMA, THE BEAR AND EVEN AMONG MEN. WHEN I WAS A GIRL AND LIVED WITH MY FATHER'S PEOPLE BEYOND THE GREAT RIVER WHICH WE CALL THE FATHER-OF-WATERS, THE MISSISSIPPI, ONE SUCH MAN VISITED OUR CAMP. HIS BODY WAS PURE WHITE, AS WAS THE HAIR, AND HIS EYES WERE PINK. ONCE AFTER YOUR GRAND-FATHER BROUGHT ME TO LIVE HERE ON THE PLAINS I SAW SUCH A WHITE BUFFALO. HE WAS VERY OLD AND VERY WISE, AND HE LED THE HERDS AWAY FROM OUR HUNTERS. HE WAS PURE WHITE ALSO WITH RED RIMMED EYES. AND NOW YOU YOURSELF HAVE SEEN SUCH A WHITE PUMA. THE WHITE ONE WOULD BE A FINE OFFERING TO THE GREAT SPIRIT AT THE SUN CEREMONIES."

WHEN THE SUN RISES WE WILL GO TO TAKE THE WHITE PUMA, STRONG BOW.

IT IS GOOD. NOW I WILL GO TO MY OWN LODGE TO SLEEP.



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING IN THE GREAT HORSE CORRAL OF THE DAKOTA SIOUX...

LOOK OUT, STRONG BOW... A RATTLE-SNAKE!



ARE YOU HURT, STRONG BOW?

MY LEG... I CANNOT MOVE IT!





STRONG BOW'S HORSE
FELL ON HIM. HIS
LEG IS HURT.

PUT HIM ON THE ROBE,
GRANDSON. WE WILL
EXAMINE HIS LEG.



THE BONE IS NOT
BROKEN, BUT IT
WILL BE MANY
SUNS BEFORE
STRONG BOW WILL
WALK FAR.

I AM SORROWFUL,
LITTLE FOX.
NOW I CANNOT
HUNT THE
PUMA WITH
YOU!

I WILL
HUNT IT
ALONE THEN,
STRONG BOW,
AND IT WILL STILL
BE AN OFFERING
FROM US BOTH AT
THE SUN
CEREMONIES.



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN. THE
PUMA CAUGHT OUR SCENT
AND MOVED THE KITTENS
IN THE NIGHT.



AHEE! IT IS HER TRAIL,
AND FRESH! PERHAPS
I CAN FIND THE
NEW DEN.



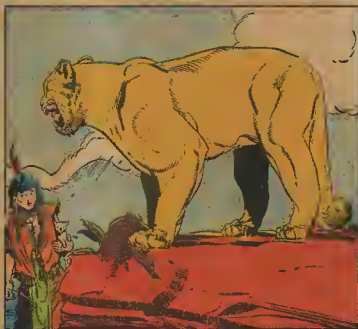
THIS IS BAD COUNTRY TO TRAVEL, YET
THE PUMA'S TRACKS LED RIGHT TO THIS
PLACE. HER DEN MUST BE NEAR.



THERE IS A CAVE!
IT MUST BE THE
PUMA'S NEW DEN.



AFTER HUNTING SUCCESSFULLY FINISHED, THE MOTHER PUMA RETURNS HOME UNEXPECTEDLY.









[®]*Buster Brown's* **6 POINT**

FITTING PLAN

protects growing feet



Shown here are two of the steps in fitting a pair of Buster Brown Shoes. You can't buy them unless they fit.



Here are the six steps your Buster Brown shoeman uses to insure a perfect fit every time.

- 1** He measures both feet. Largest length and width fitted.
- 2** Small toe fitted to widest outside line of shoe.
- 3** He checks the heel fit for proper width at top and bottom.
- 4** The big toe joint is fitted to widest inside line of shoe.
- 5** Each foot is fitted to allow one-half inch from end of toe.
- 6** A regular 90-day recheck of child's shoe size is recommended.

BUSTER BROWN

VACATION DAYS CARNIVAL

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many other good-looking
styles of your
Buster Brown shoemon.

